

VOL. 7 NO. 5  
AUGUST 1947

# Shadow

COMICS

10¢



**THE SHADOW**

PROVES TO

**THE SIX FINGERS OF DEATH**

THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY

52 PAGES—

BEST BUY IN COMICS

Featuring **THE SHADOW**

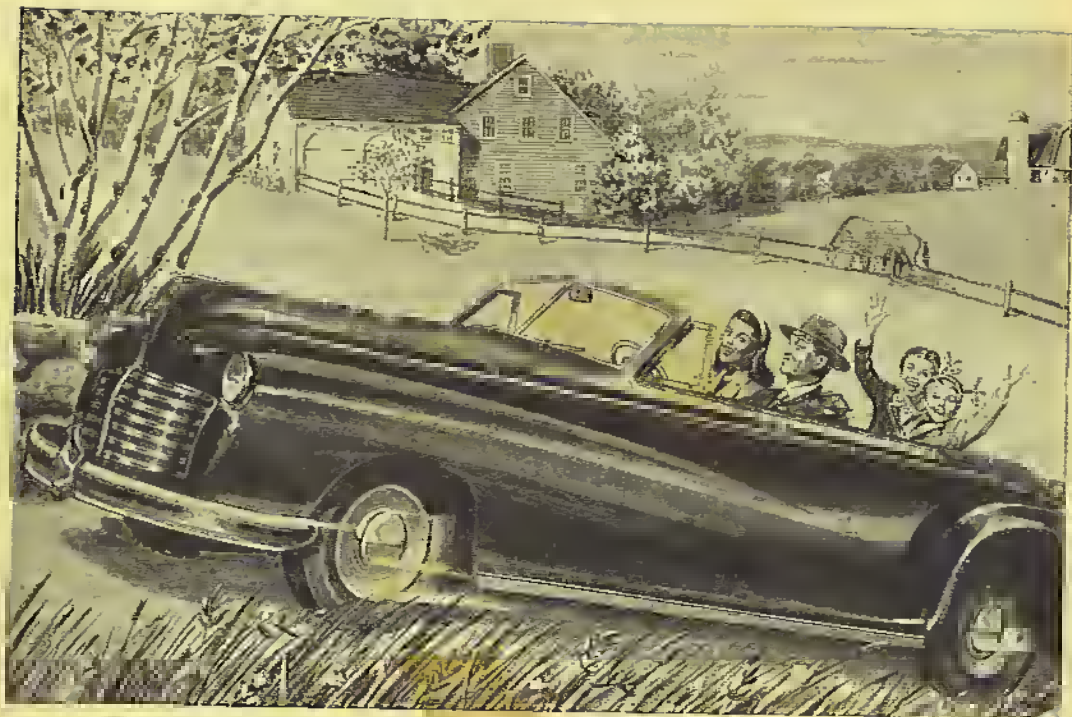
Exciting Hero of

**RADIO**

**SCREEN**

**MAGAZINE**

*COLLY*



## This car is running with an **"EMPTY"** gas tank!

**E**VEN AFTER the gas gauge says "empty" a modern car can keep going for a good many miles. Here's why.

Automobile manufacturers know human nature. They figure that, sooner or later, we'll get careless, or misjudge how far we have to go. So the gas gauge is set to show "empty," while there are still a couple of gallons left in the tank.

**This reserve supply** is a swell idea that has kept many a family from getting stuck.

It's an even better idea for a family's budget!

A *reserve supply of dollars* is a lifesaver in case of financial emergency. It will keep your family going if sudden illness strikes, or unexpected expenses show up.

And one of the easiest ways to build just such a cash reserve is *buying U. S. Savings Bonds on the Payroll Savings Plan!*

**Millions of Americans** have discovered that *automatic* Bond buying is the quickest, surest way of saving money. What's more, the money you save in Bonds buckles right down and starts *making more money*—in just 10 years you get back \$100 for every \$75 you put in today.

**So keep on buying Bonds** on the Payroll Plan. Buy all the extra Bonds you can, at any bank or post office. And remember, you're helping your country as well as yourself—for every Bond you buy plays a part in keeping the U. S. strong and economically sound!

## Save the easy way..buy your bonds through payroll savings

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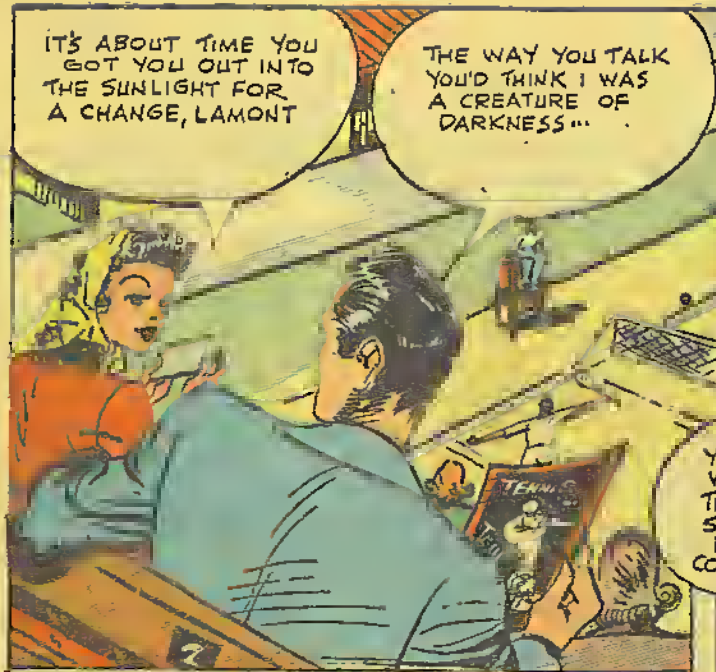
**I**

TS NEVER THE  
INDIVIDUAL CROOK OR  
KILLER WHOM THE FORCES  
OF LAW AND ORDER HAVE  
TO FEAR... IT'S THE  
ORGANIZED RINGS, THE  
CRIMINAL HITLERS WHO  
HAVE TO KILL TO PROTECT  
THEIR ILLEGAL BUSINESSES  
THAT MAKE FOR TROUBLE  
WITH A CAPITAL T. THAT'S  
WHAT THE SHADOW HAD  
TO FACE WHEN HANDY  
ANDY TOOK OVER...

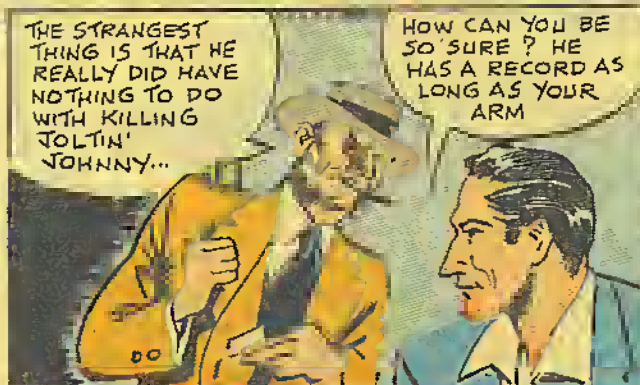
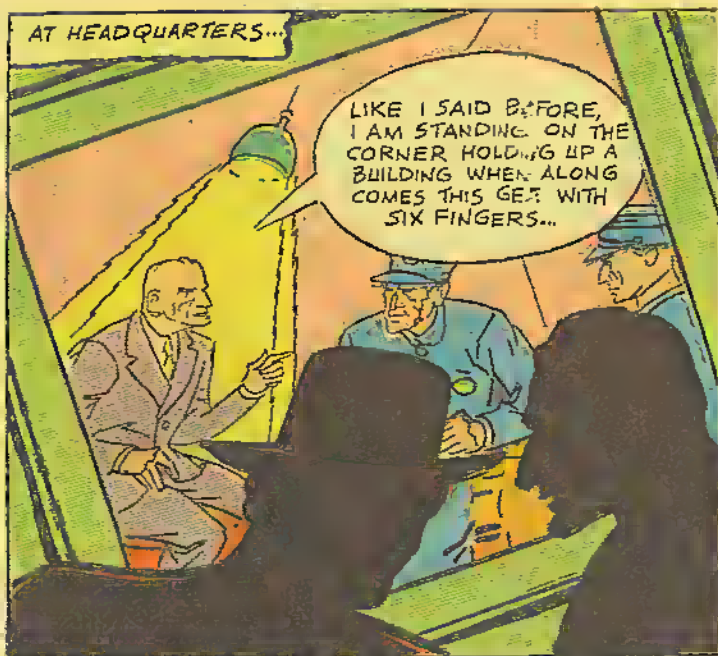
FOR ONLY THE  
SHADOW COULD  
PROVE TO HIM THAT  
CRIME DOES  
NOT PAY!

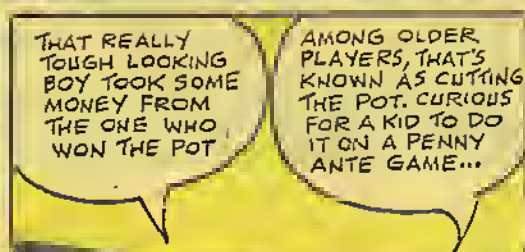
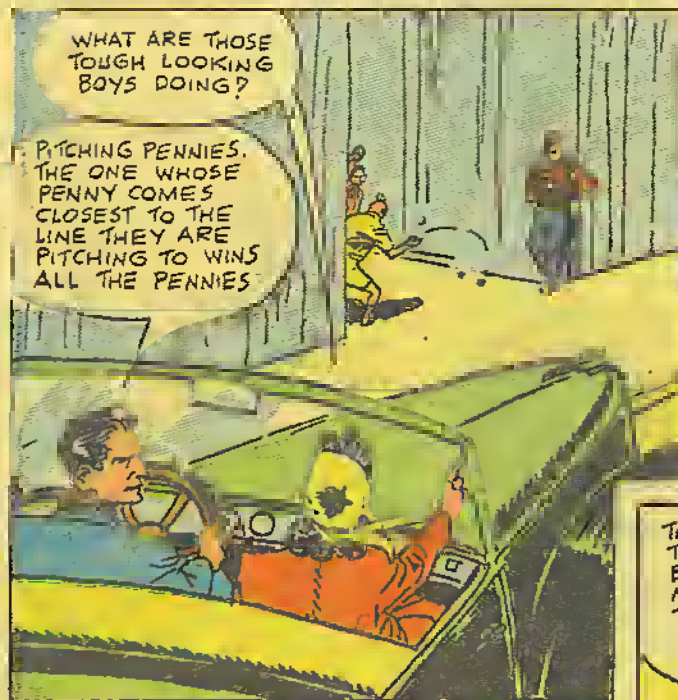
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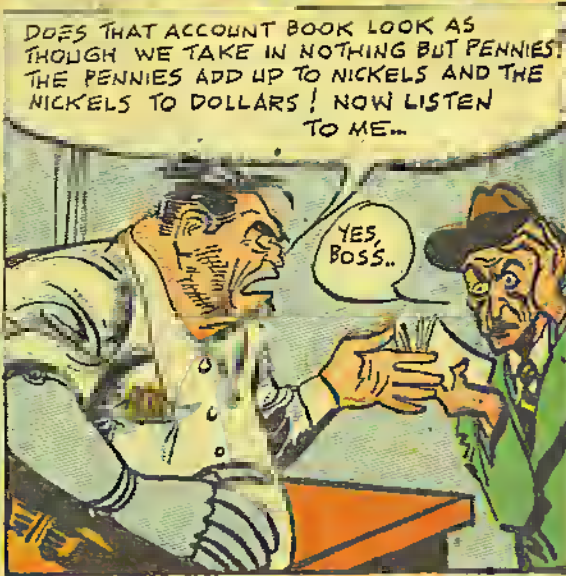
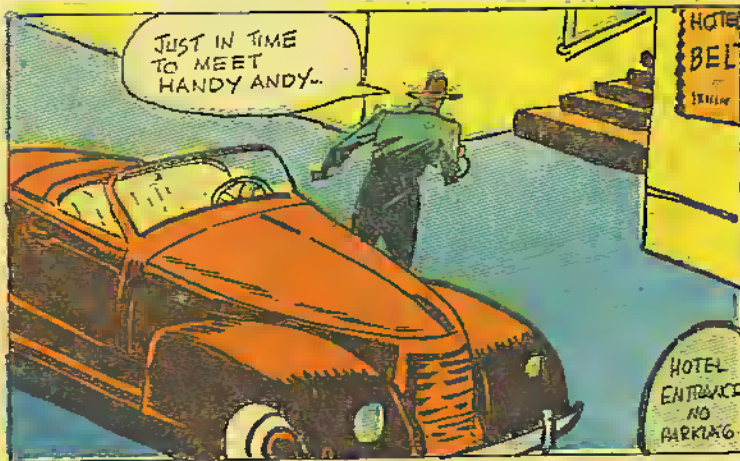












OUR FIRST STEP HAS BEEN AN IMPORTANT ONE. THE BIGGEST LESSON TO BE LEARNED FROM THE PROHIBITION ERA WAS THAT IF YOU GET PEOPLE USED TO BREAKING A SMALL LAW..

ONCE THEY BREAK A SMALL LAW, THEN IT'S EASY TO MAKE THEM BREAK A BIG LAW. ALL THE COLLECTORS WE HAVE ARE NOW RIPE FOR THE NEXT STEP.

WHAT'S THAT?

CRIME! WHOLESAL CRIME! WE'LL TAKE OVER THIS CITY AS NO CITY HAS EVER BEEN TAKEN OVER BEFORE! HERE'S HOW WE START..

WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN ABLE TO DO ABOUT THIS SIX FINGERED -KILLER?

NO PREMONITION WARNS LAMONT CRANSTON..

DON'T LOOK NOW, MARGO, BUT NOTHING! THE POLICE ARE ON THE LOOKOUT BUT THEY HAVE NO RECORD OF SUCH A MAN. IT'LL JUST BE A QUESTION OF TIME..

HERE YARE... READ ALL ABOUT IT... CRIME WAVE ENGULFS CITY... HERE YARE...

WHAT THE?

I'LL GO GET THE PAPERS...

GET ALL OF THEM...







# \$5000 Dice Raided, 20

CHARGED with passing money from the late Harry Levin was paid over were counted by Detectives as a "wild" number of the city. In a number of the city, a very unusual in a police raid on the city. In the dice game, the players had to be careful of the police. The police were also looking for the players who had been in the city. The police were looking for the players who had been in the city.

## THE WEATHER

The weather was very good today. The sun was shining and the temperature was in the 70s.

# Theater Searched Escaped Convict

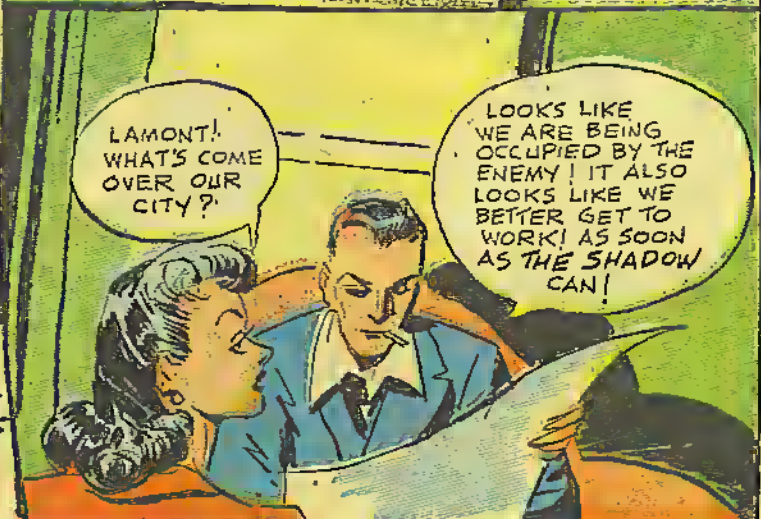
## POLICEMAN IS SLAIN

A police officer was killed today in a shooting. The officer was shot in the chest and died. The shooter is still at large.



# Parolee Held After Attack With Bottle

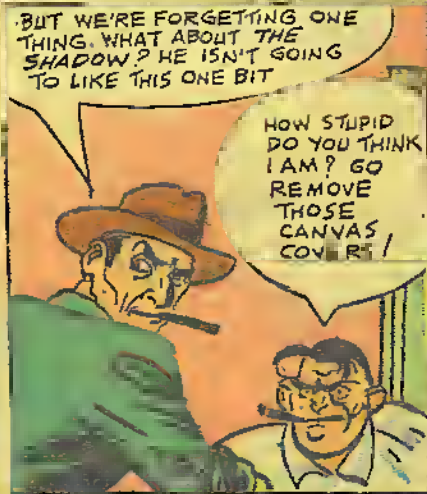
A parolee was held today after attacking a woman with a bottle. The woman was injured and is in a hospital.

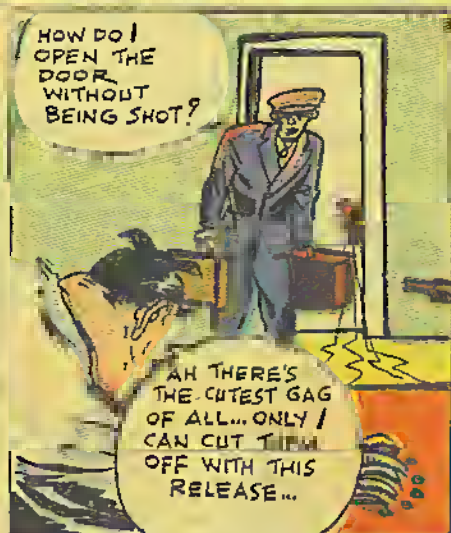


LAMONT! WHAT'S COME OVER OUR CITY?

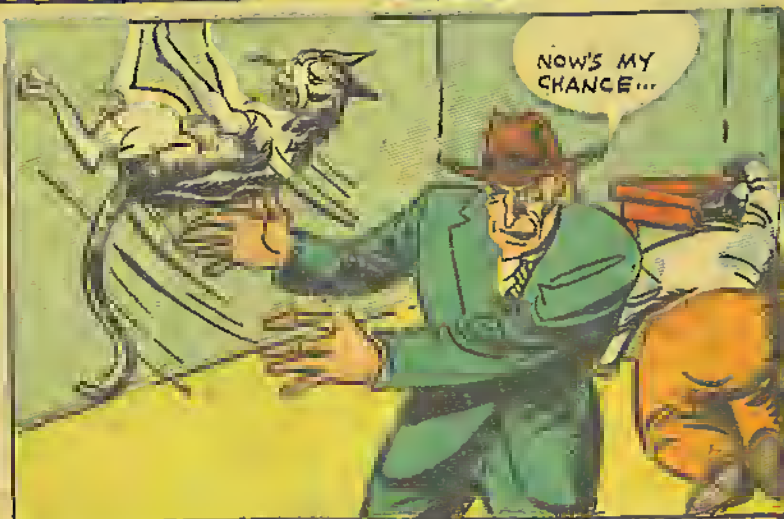
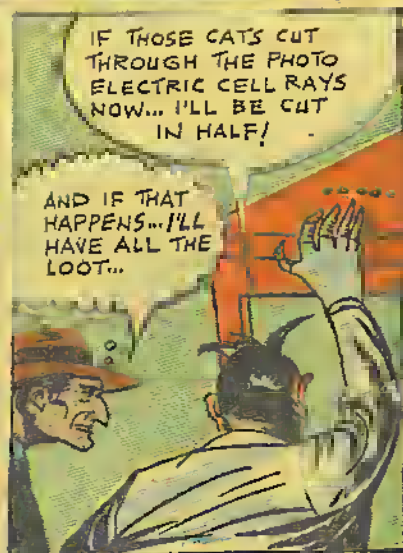
LOOKS LIKE WE ARE BEING OCCUPIED BY THE ENEMY! IT ALSO LOOKS LIKE WE BETTER GET TO WORK! AS SOON AS THE SHADOW CAN!













WHEN CROOKS  
FALL OUT, THEN  
AN HONEST MAN  
HAS A CHANCE...

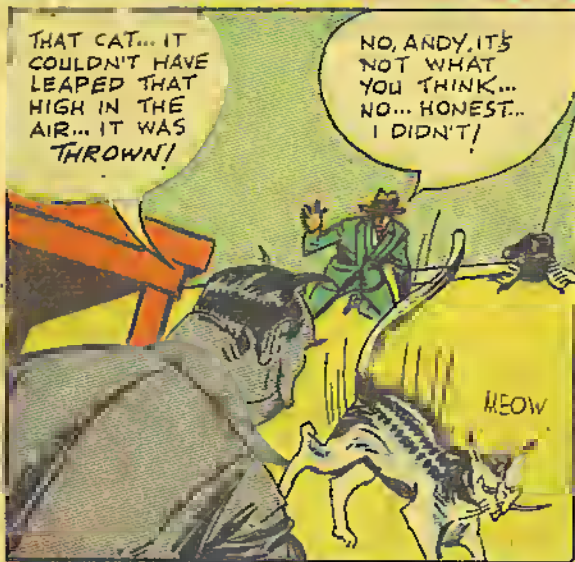


BUT...

JUST IN  
TIME...

PATATAT  
PATATAT

MEOW



THAT CAT... IT  
COULDN'T HAVE  
LEAPED THAT  
HIGH IN THE  
AIR... IT WAS  
THROWN!

NO, ANDY, IT'S  
NOT WHAT  
YOU THINK...  
NO... HONEST...  
I DIDN'T!

MEOW



YOU DIRTY,  
STUPID, CRAWLING,  
SNIVELLING RAT!

ANDY, NO...  
YOU GOT  
ME ALL  
WRONG!



SIX STEEL FINGERS CLENCH...

AURGH...  
DOOHHN'TTT...  
AAAANDDYY...



NOW, THEN!



THE UNEXPECTED VOICE PARALYZES  
HANDY ANDY...

THAT  
WILL  
BE  
ALL!

THAT VOICE...  
MY CAT SEES  
WHAT I CAN'T...  
IT'S... THE  
SHADOW!

TO HAVE THIS HAPPEN NOW  
WHEN MY MACHINE GUNS ARE  
OFF! AT LEAST MY CAT HAS  
LET ME KNOW WHERE HE  
IS!

MY LOOT... I CAN'T  
RUN AWAY WITHOUT  
IT... WHAT HAVE I  
WORKED FOR 'IF I  
LOSE THAT?

WHAT MAKES YOU  
THINK YOU CAN  
RUN AWAY?

YOU MAY HAVE CAUGHT  
ME OFF BALANCE, BUT I  
AM NOT A STUPID MAN!  
I HAVE AN EXIT LEFT!

WHAT HAS  
HE GOT  
IN MIND?

SPPPS...  
SPS...  
COME  
TO ME,  
TABBY.

OF COURSE...  
THAT WAS HIS  
ONLY METHOD  
OF ESCAPE!

GOOD BYE,  
SHADOW!



GOT AWAY! BUT THIS IS NOT GOODBYE... IT'S JUST AU REVOIR... WHO'S THAT AT THE DOOR?



LAMONT TOLD ME IF HE DIDN'T COME BACK IN HALF AN HOUR TO CALL YOU... I SEE WHY...

WHAT A WRECK! WHO'S THAT ON THE FLOOR?



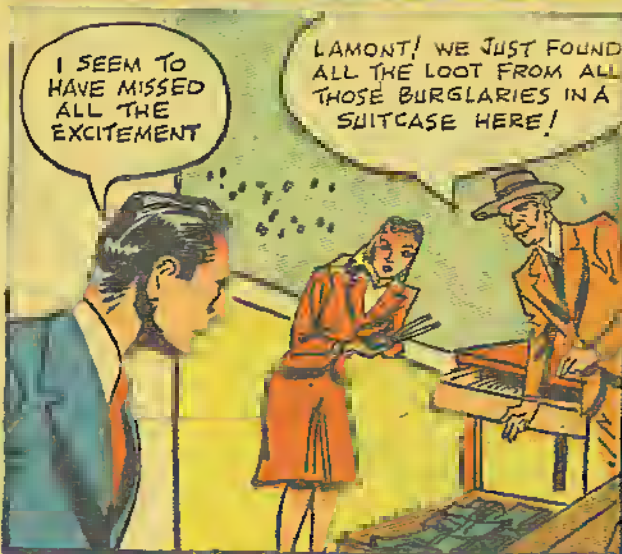
THAT DESK DRAWER... LOOK, IT'S OPENING!

WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE THOSE CATS DOING HERE?



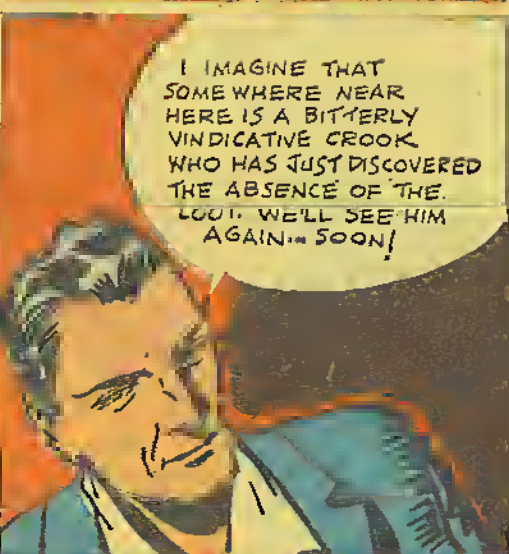
PHEW... SO THAT'S THE EXPLANATION OF THE SIX FINGERED KILLINGS!

BUT WHERE IS LAMONT?



I SEEM TO HAVE MISSED ALL THE EXCITEMENT

LAMONT! WE JUST FOUND ALL THE LOOT FROM ALL THOSE BURGLARIES IN A SUITCASE HERE!



I IMAGINE THAT SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE IS A BITTERLY VINDICATIVE CROOK WHO HAS JUST DISCOVERED THE ABSENCE OF THE LOOT. WE'LL SEE HIM AGAIN... SOON!



# NICK CARTER

## WILLIAM TELL'S TALE!

TUNE IN EACH WEEK ON NICK CARTER OVER MUTUAL NETWORK SUNDAY EVENING 8-10 P.M. E.S.T. SPONSORED BY OLD DUTCH CLEANSE



IT WAS ALL PRETTY OBVIOUS ONCE THEY GOT OVER THE FIRST SHOCK...FOR, IF YOU FIND A MAN SHOT WITH AN ARROW, AND YOU FIND ANOTHER MAN WHO IS AN EXPERT WITH A BOW AND ARROW AS WAS WILLIAM TELL, WELL...WHAT WOULD THE POLICE FIGURE?...

AL  
MEN'S  
OW

GOSH!!...IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE BEEN TO ONE OF THESE!!

...AND I HOPE A LONG TIME UNTIL THE NEXT ONE!! JUST DON'T FORGET OUR AGREEMENT, NICK!

ANNUAL  
SPORTSMEN'S  
SHOW

MASON SQ. GARDEN  
FISHING BOATING  
BASEBALL EXHIBITS  
ARCHERY



DON'T UH-HUH *ME*, NICK CARTER!!  
YOU *PROMISED* IF I CAME TO THIS  
MISERABLE. MESS WITH YOU, YOU'D  
COME TO THE *ART*  
GALLERY WITH ME  
TO-MORROW!!

ALLRIGHT!!  
BUT I WON'T  
BE *HAPPY*!!

EXIT

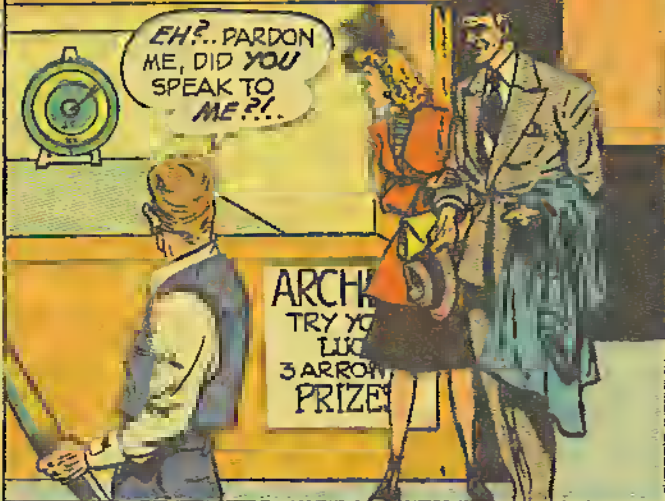


WELL, YOU WON'T BE ANY *UNHAPPIER*  
THAN I AM RIGHT.....GOSH!  
NICK, LOOK!!

SHADES OF  
*WILLIAM TELL*!!

ARROWS FOR 25¢

EH?... PARDON  
ME, DID YOU  
SPEAK TO  
*ME*?..



TRY YOUR LUCK, SIR!! ONLY A QUARTER FOR  
GO AHEAD, ROBIN HOOD I *DARE* YOU!!... THREE ARROWS!



WHY....  
NO....

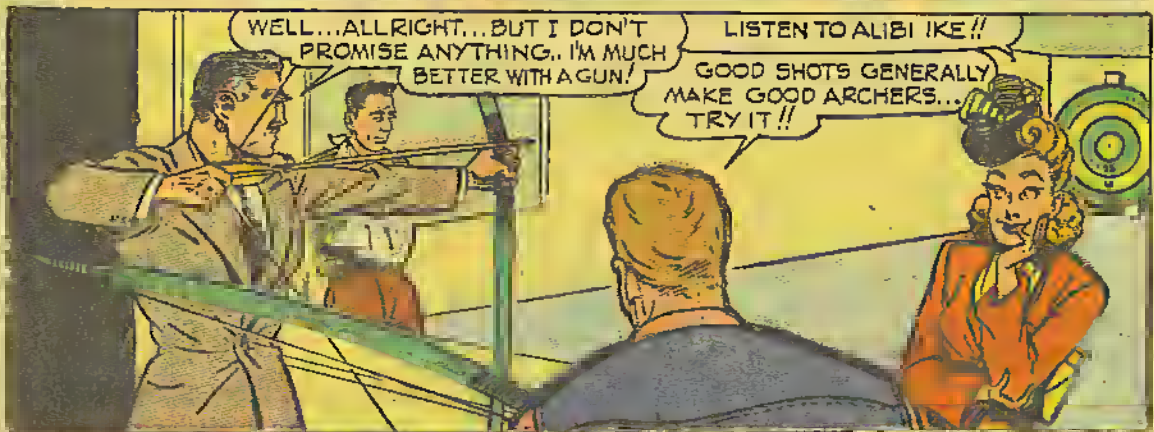
I'M SORRY...Y'SEE MY  
NAME IS *WILLIAM TELL*  
AND I THOUGHT YOU  
CALLED ME!...



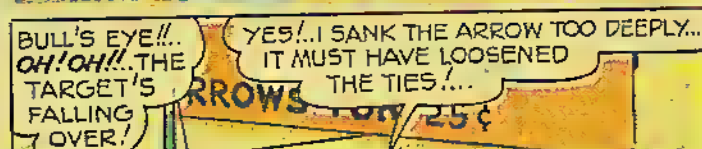
WELL...ALLRIGHT...BUT I DON'T  
PROMISE ANYTHING.. I'M MUCH  
BETTER WITH A GUN!

LISTEN TO ALIBI LIKE!!

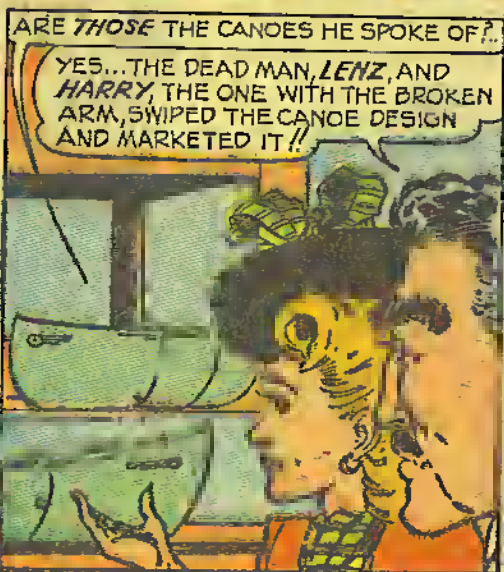
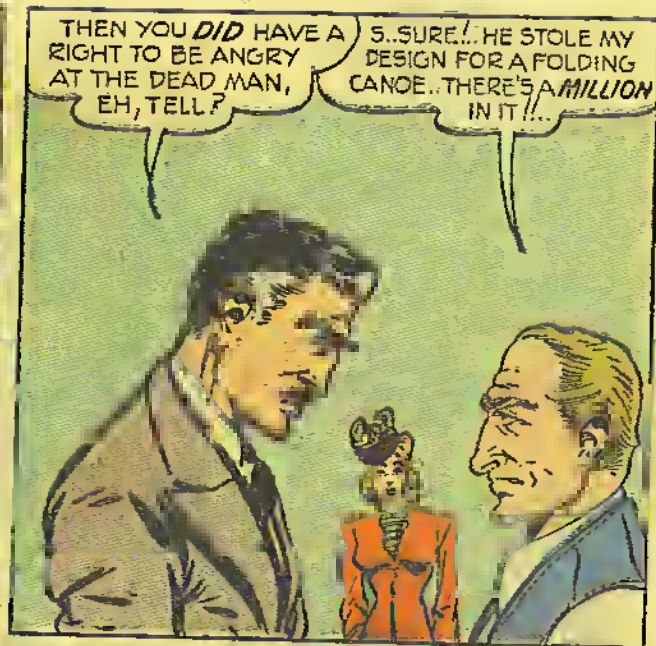
GOOD SHOTS GENERALLY  
MAKE GOOD ARCHERS...  
TRY IT!!













SO THAT'S IT!... I GUESS THAT  
JUST ABOUT COOKS *YOUR* GOOSE.  
TELL!! *MOTIVE*  
AND *MEANS*...  
WHAT ELSE  
DO YOU  
WANT?!

NO!! NO!! I  
DIDN'T.... I'M  
*INNOCENT*..!



HEY!! COME  
BACK HERE!!

NO!!  
I'M INNOCENT!!



Oooooff!!

GOTCHA, ME BUCKO!! C'MON LET'S TAKE A  
LITTLE RIDE DOWNTOWN!

NO!!... I DIDN'T DO  
IT!!... I.. WON'T  
ANYONE HELP  
ME?!

YES, TELL...  
I WILL!!



...AND FIRST I WANT SOME WORDS WITH  
*YOU*, HARRY!! SEEMS TO ME *YOU STAND*  
*TO GAIN* ON THE DEATH OF LENZ, YOUR  
PARTNER,.. *RIGHT*!!

WHA...??!  
WHAT'RE YOU GETTING  
AT, BUB?



TELL, WOULDN'T HARRY BE BETTER OFF  
*WITHOUT* LENZ?!

WELL, SURE!!... LENZ'S DEATH  
MEANS THAT HARRY GETS *ALL*  
*THE PROCEEDS* FROM THE  
FOLDING CANOE SALES INSTEAD  
OF JUST *HALF*!!..

SO WHAT?!



Y' MEAN Y' THINK THAT WITH THIS BROKEN WING I COULD OVERPOWER A GROWN MAN, TIE HIM UP 'N' THEN STAND HERE 'N' SHOOT ARROWS AT HIM!.. HA!!..

YOU DON'T THINK THAT PART FOOLED ME, DO YOU?!



OKAY, GERRUS... SO YOU'RE SMART!.. BUT YA GOTTA GET ME FIRST!!

I.. BLAST THESE CUFFS!.. WAIT'LL I GET 'EM OFF!!

GET HIM!!



CURSE THAT SHALMUS!... I'LL SPLIT HIS SKULL!



MAYBE A HOLE IN THE HEAD WILL LOOK GOOD ON YA, COPPER!.. LET'S SEE!!

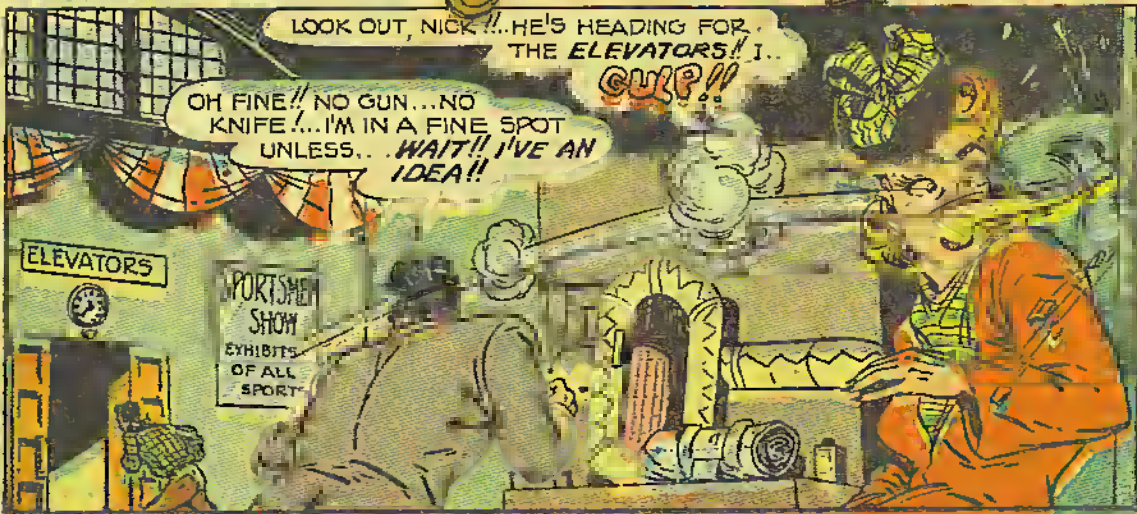
HA! HA!! VERY FUNNY!.. YOUR HUMOR IS LIABLE TO KILL ME, JUNIOR!!



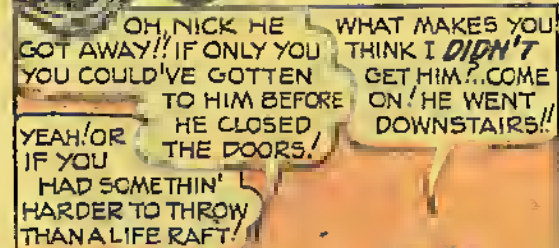
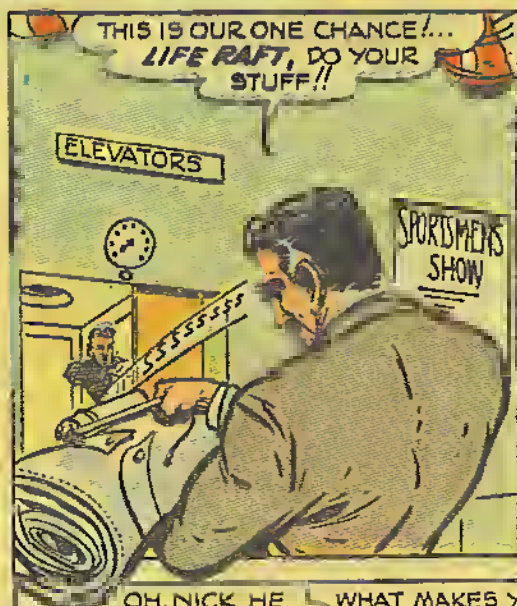
LOOK OUT, NICK!.. HE'S HEADING FOR THE ELEVATORS!! I..

**GULP!!**

OH FINE!! NO GUN... NO KNIFE!.. I'M IN A FINE SPOT UNLESS... WAIT!! I'VE AN IDEA!!







UH..UH, SARGE...HERE'S YOUR BOY!!

ULP!..LET...  
GASP...ME...OUT!!

WELL, I'LL BE!!  
A SELF-INFLATING  
RAFT!..YOU PULLED  
THE RELEASE BEFORE  
YOU THREW  
IT...AND..



...AND IT INFLATED AND PINNED SONNY BOY IN  
THE ELEVATOR CAGE!..HERE  
HELP ME GET IT OUT AND  
THEN PATSY AND I CAN  
FINISH LOOKING AT THE  
EXHIBITS!  
NOW, WAIT A  
MINUTE, NICK...  
THERE'S SOME  
THINGS TO BE  
EXPLAINED!



HOW COULD A GUY  
WITH ONLY ONE GOOD  
ARM DO ALL  
THIS DAMAGE?!

THE WHOLE POINT OF  
PUTTING **LENZ, THE VICTIM**  
BEHIND THE TARGET  
WAS TO DISGUISE AN  
**OBVIOUS FACT!..**



LENZ WAS PUT THERE TO MAKE IT **LOOK**  
AS IF HE WAS **SHOT TO DEATH** BY THE  
ARROWS ENTERING THE TARGET...BUT THERE  
WASN'T ANY BLOOD... SO **LENZ MUST HAVE**  
**BEEN DEAD BEFORE** HE WAS TIED UP!!



**OH NO, NICK CARTER!!...I'VE HAD QUITE**  
**ENOUGH OF SPORTSMAN'S SHOW!.. YOU'RE**  
**COMING TO THE ART GALLERY RIGHT**  
**NOW!!**

WITH ONLY ONE ARM IT WAS OBVIOUS HARRY  
**COULDN'T** HAVE **SHOT HIM** AND HE TRIED TO  
MISDIRECT THE FACT THAT AN ARROW DOESN'T  
HAVE TO BE SHOT FROM A BOW TO KILL..**IT CAN**  
**BE USED AS A DAGGER!!** A WEAPON NEEDING  
**ONLY ONE ARM!.....**AND NOW, PATSY, SHALL WE  
CONTINUE OUR LITTLE JAUNT THROUGH  
THE EXHIBITS, HARRY!!

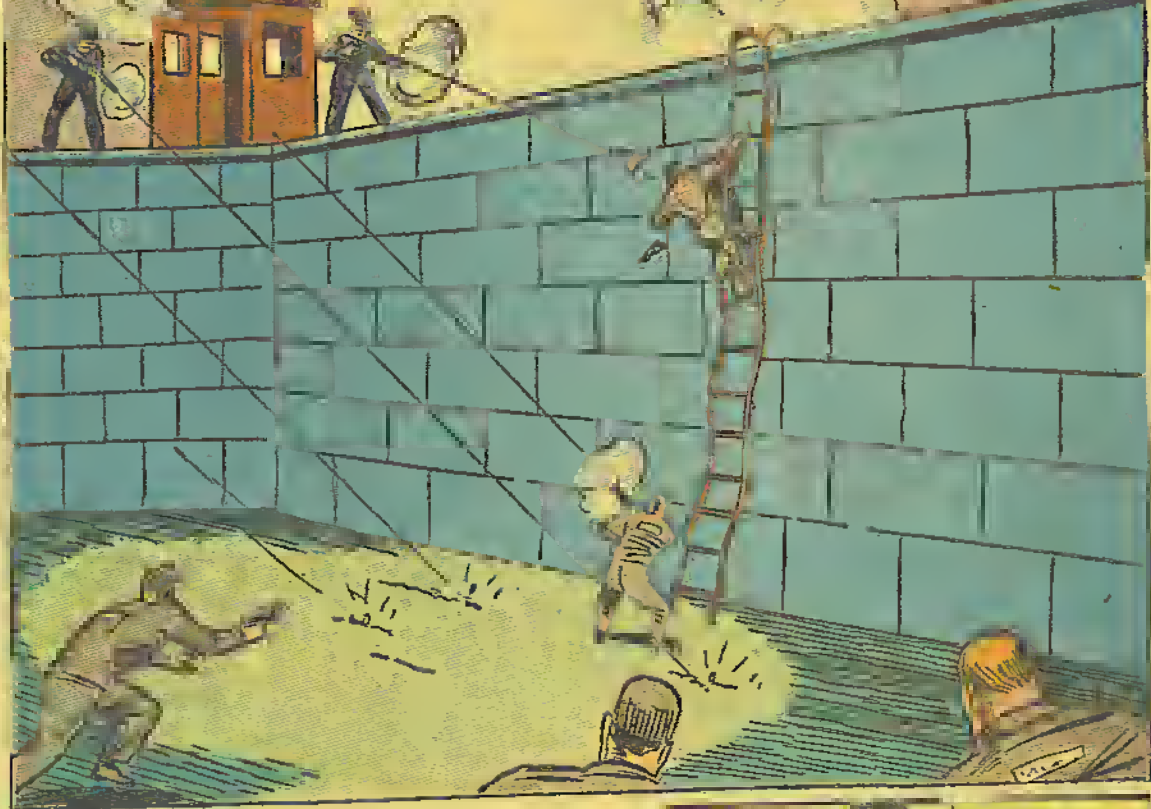
WELL, I'LL  
BE...!!





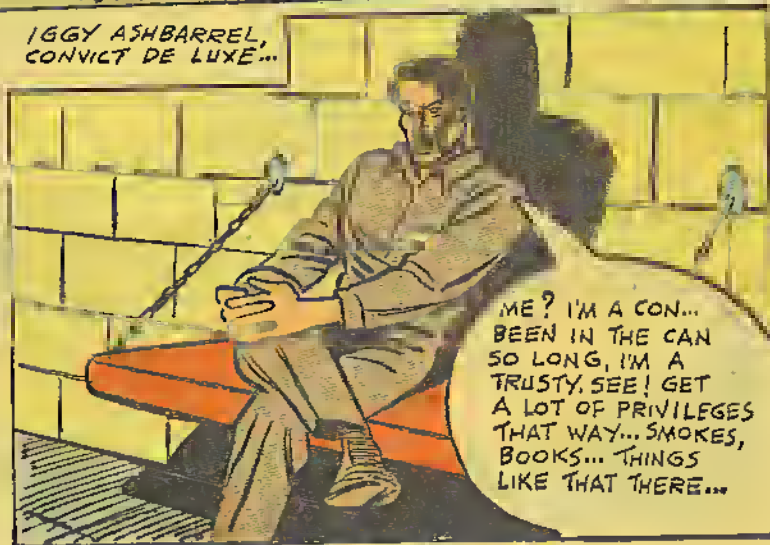
# DOC SAVAGE

ONE BAD HEADACHE...



IGGY ASHBARREL,  
CONVICT DE LUXE...

**I**T HAD TO BE A  
REAL BAD HEADACHE,  
WHY ELSE WOULD ANY-  
ONE TAKE BOTTLES OF  
ASPIRINS? BUT WHAT  
THE CROOKS COULDN'T  
KNOW WAS THAT  
**DOC SAVAGE,**  
THE WORLD'S GREATEST  
SCIENTIFIC BRAIN,  
HAD A REAL HEAD-  
ACHE WAITING FOR  
THEM...

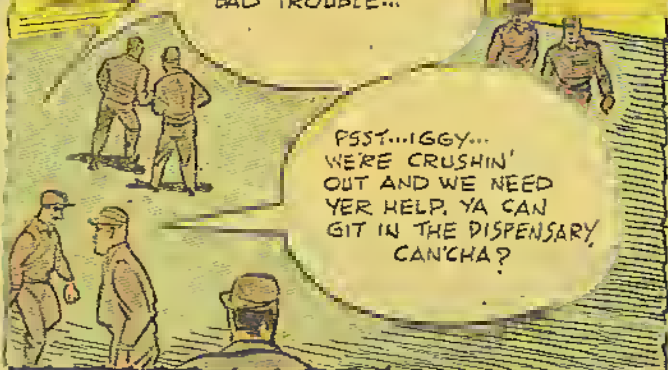


ME? I'M A CON...  
BEEN IN THE CAN  
SO LONG, I'M A  
TRUSTY, SEE! GET  
A LOT OF PRIVILEGES  
THAT WAY... SMOKES,  
BOOKS... THINGS  
LIKE THAT THERE...

WHEN THE THING STARTS, I'M  
WALKIN' ALONG MINDIN' ME  
OWN BUSINESS WHEN UP  
WALKS THREE-GUN MAGUIRE,  
A BAD BOY IF THERE EVER  
WAS ONE



SURE... BUT I  
DON'T WANNA  
GET IN NO  
BAD TROUBLE...



PSST... IGGY...  
WE'RE CRUSHIN'  
OUT AND WE NEED  
YER HELP. YA CAN  
GIT IN THE DISPENSARY,  
CANCHA?

TROUBLE... YER ALWAYS WORRYIN' ABOUT  
TROUBLE... ALL YA GOTTA DO IS GIT ME  
SOME ASPIRINS... THAT'S ALL

SURE. THREE-GUN, I KIN DO  
THAT FOR YA. GLAD TO  
BE OF HELP



I COULDN'T FIGGER THE  
PLAY NOHOW. HOW COULD  
SOME HEADACHE PILLS GIT  
THREE-GUN AND HIS MOB  
OUTA THE CAN? BUT I GOT  
THEM FOR HIM



THAT'S ALL  
I COULD  
STEAL...

GOOD ENOUGH...  
JUST FOR THAT  
I'LL DEAL YOU IN  
ON THE CRUSH OUT!



CHEE...  
GET OUTA  
JAIL...

SURE. YOU STILL  
OWE THE STATE  
FIFTY YEARS. THIS  
WAY YER OUT AND  
BACK IN BUSINESS...  
KEEP YOUR MOUTH  
SHUT!



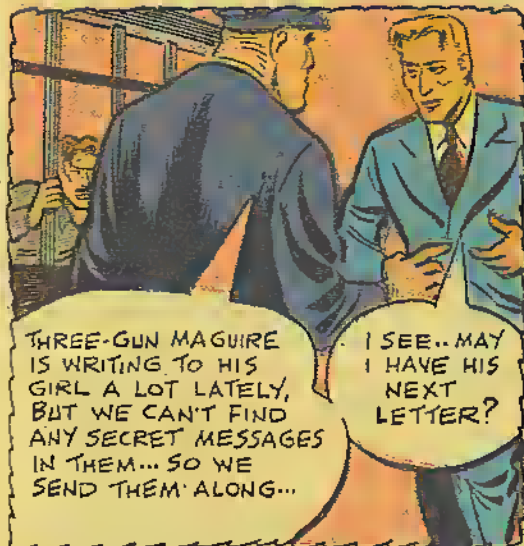


I DIDN'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT HOW WE WUZ GONNA DO IT... ALL I KNEW WAS WE WAS GETTIN' OUT... AND THEN THREE-GUN GOT SCARED! IMAGINE... A TOUGH HOOD LIKE HIM, JUST BECAUSE SOME CREEP NAMED DOC SAVAGE PAID THE JAIL A VISIT!



THERE'S SOMETHING UP. WE CAN FEEL IT IN THE AIR... BUT WE HAVE NO CLUE AS TO WHAT'S GOING ON!

I SEE. NO IDEA OF THE RING LEADERS... HOW ABOUT MESSAGES, ANY OF THEM BEING SENT OUT?



THREE-GUN MAGUIRE IS WRITING TO HIS GIRL A LOT LATELY, BUT WE CAN'T FIND ANY SECRET MESSAGES IN THEM... SO WE SEND THEM ALONG...

I SEE... MAY I HAVE HIS NEXT LETTER?

I HAVE TODAY'S LETTER IF YOU'D LIKE TO LOOK AT IT. BUT WE'VE EXAMINED IT FOR EVERY KIND OF SECRET INK IN THE WORLD!

DOC KNOWS A COUPLE MORE THAN THERE ARE IN THE WORLD!



SO I GOT A LOOK AT THIS DOC SAVAGE CHARACTER AND JUST BETWEEN I AND YOU HE DIDN'T LOOK LIKE NO BIG BRAIN TO ME. SO I LAUGHED AT THREE-GUN...



THIS DOC SAVAGE IS JUST SOME CREEP WITH LUCK AND A BIG REP!

YARE? NEVERTHELESS, WE CRUSH OUT TODAY INSTEAD A TOMORROW! BE READY AT TEN...



QUARTER TO TEN...

MASTERS...  
GIMME MINE...  
IT'S ALMOST  
TIME

HERE... BUT  
KEEP YOUR  
CLAPPIN' MOUTH  
SHUT! WE'RE  
STARTIN' IN  
MINUTES NOW...

TEN!

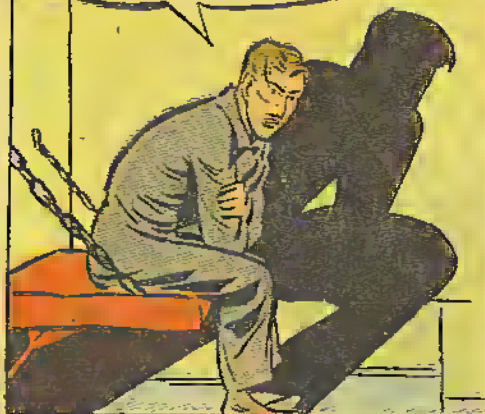
HURRY UP,  
WE GOTTA  
GET THREE  
GUN

I KNOW IT...  
HERE HE  
COMES...





IT WAS A BREEZE, SEE? WE  
COULDN'T MISS. WE TOOK THE  
GUARD'S KEYS AND WENT OUT  
TOWARDS THE BIG WALL...  
THAT'S WHEN THINGS STARTED  
TO GO WRONG...



ONCE WE HIT THE WALL  
IT'S IN THE BAG... THERE'S  
A CAR WAITIN' THERE...  
AND THEN WE HIT THE  
BREEZE!

HEY... THAT GUARD'S  
ANSWERIN' THE  
PHONE... LOOK  
OUT!



WHAT? THEY'RE  
MAKING A BREAK?  
HOW'D YOU KNOW?



NO TIME  
FOR TALK...  
GET AFTER  
THEM...

MACHINE GUNS CHATTER A FEARFUL MESSAGE...

HE GOT  
TIPPED OFF  
SOMEHOW!



RUN  
FOR  
IT!

HOW WE  
GONNA  
SCALE  
THE  
WALL?

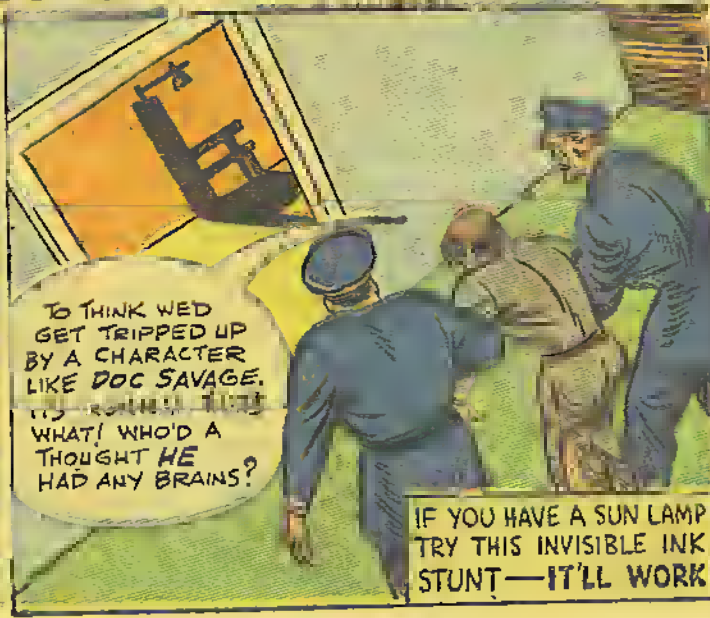
WID THIS, YA  
DOPE. GET  
OUTA THE  
WAY!



I'M  
LIGHTEST,  
I'LL GO  
UP FIRST



YARE!  
BEAT  
IT,  
IGGY

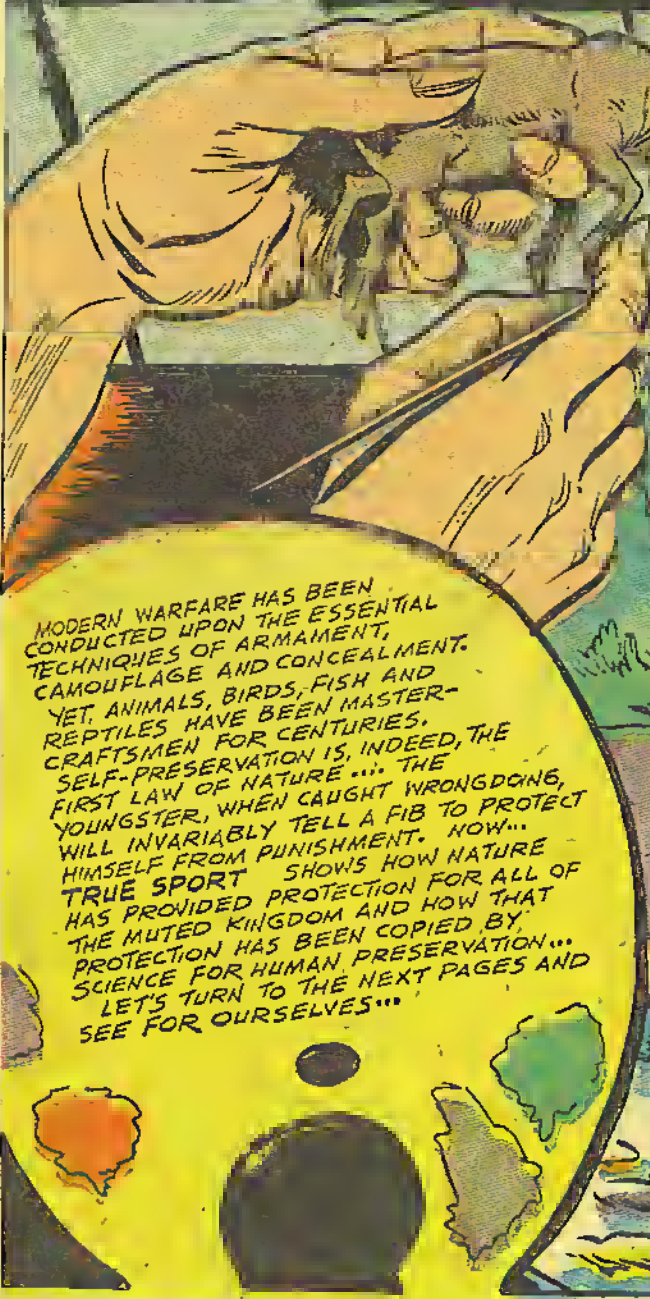




# NATURE...

## The Great Protector....

by TED O'LOUGHLIN



MODERN WARFARE HAS BEEN CONDUCTED UPON THE ESSENTIAL TECHNIQUES OF ARMAMENT, CAMOUFLAGE AND CONCEALMENT. YET, ANIMALS, BIRDS, FISH AND REPTILES HAVE BEEN MASTER-CRAFTSMEN FOR CENTURIES. SELF-PRESERVATION IS, INDEED, THE FIRST LAW OF NATURE.... THE YOUNGSTER, WHEN CAUGHT WRONGDOING, WILL INVARIABLY TELL A FIB TO PROTECT HIMSELF FROM PUNISHMENT. NOW... TRUE SPORT SHOWS HOW NATURE HAS PROVIDED PROTECTION FOR ALL OF THE MUTED KINGDOM AND HOW THAT PROTECTION HAS BEEN COPIED BY SCIENCE FOR HUMAN PRESERVATION... LET'S TURN TO THE NEXT PAGES AND SEE FOR OURSELVES...

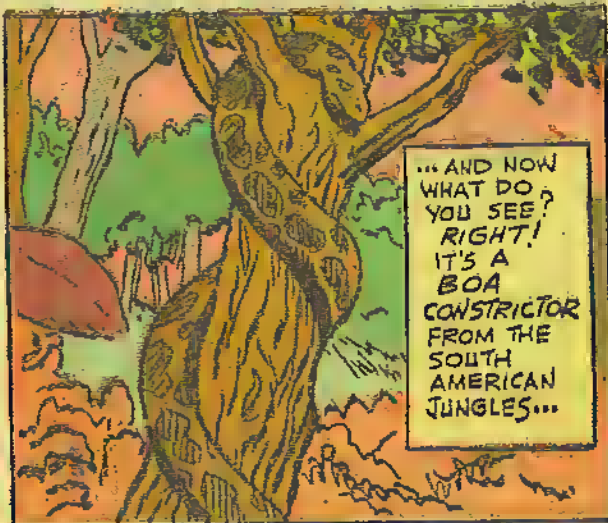


# THE ART OF CAMOUFLAGE...

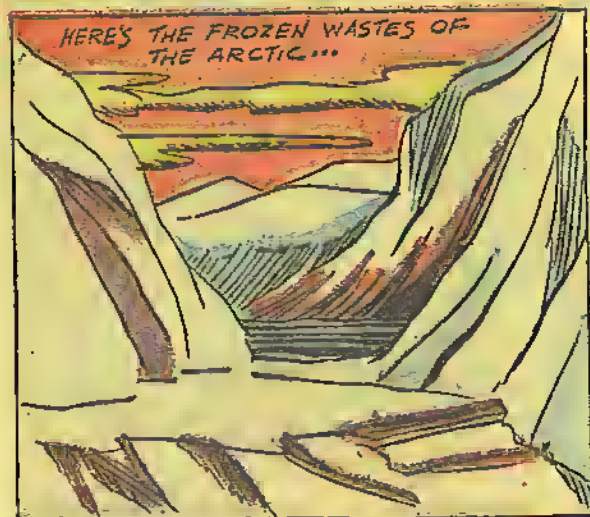
REPTILES, TROPICAL FISH AND ANIMALS ARE THE WORLD'S GREATEST IMITATORS OF TREES, FOLIAGE AND THE SURROUNDING TERRAIN. NATURE GAVE THEM THE VARIOUS SHADES AND TINTS TO ENABLE THEM TO ESCAPE ENEMIES OR TO TRAP PREY.



... JUST  
A TREE,  
EH?



... AND NOW  
WHAT DO  
YOU SEE?  
RIGHT!  
IT'S A  
BOA  
CONSTRUCTOR  
FROM THE  
SOUTH  
AMERICAN  
JUNGLES...



HERE'S THE FROZEN WASTES OF  
THE ARCTIC...



... BUT... LO! IT'S A POLAR BEAR,  
CLEVERLY CONCEALED BY NATURE TO  
BLEND AMONG THE ICE AND SNOW...

ONE OF NATURE'S GREATEST  
FEATS OF CONCEALMENT  
OCCURS WHEN SHE CHANGES  
THE ARCTIC FOX, ALPINE  
HARE AND ERMINE INTO  
SNOW WHITE DURING THE  
WINTER. AND DURING  
THE OTHER SEASONS  
THEY ARE TURNED  
INTO THE TINTS OF  
SURROUNDING COUNTRY.  
SIDE TO AVOID  
DETECTION BY  
HUNTERS...

THE ARCTIC  
FOX...



THE ALPINE HARE.

THE STOAT



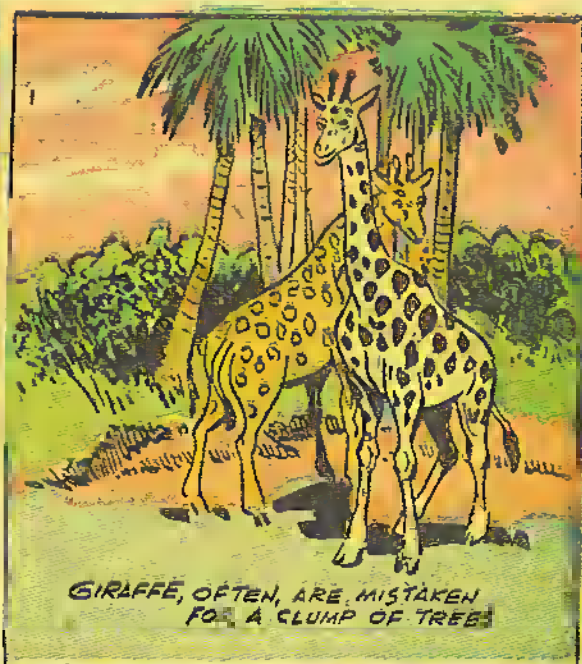
OR  
ERMINE IN SUMMER COAT...

THE HARE OF THE  
NORTHERN COLD  
COUNTRIES, WHERE  
THE SUMMER IS VERY  
SHORT, RETAINS ITS  
WHITE FUR THROUGHOUT  
THE YEAR.

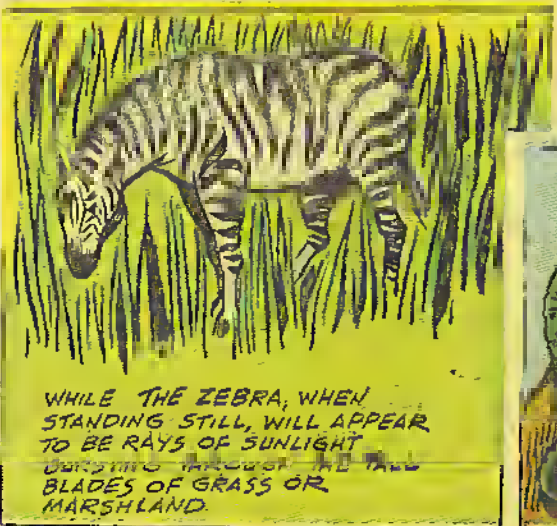




THE SHIP OF THE DESERT SPORTS  
A COAT THAT MERGES IT WITH  
THE SAND DUNES



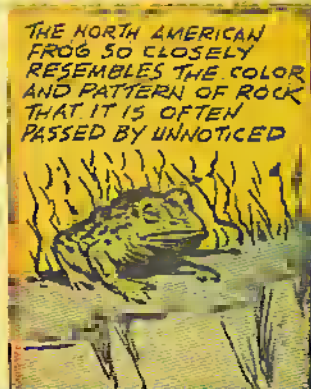
GIRAFFE, OFTEN, ARE MISTAKEN  
FOR A CLUMP OF TREE



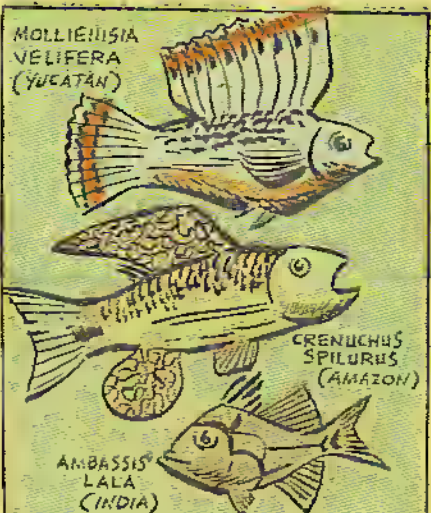
WHILE THE ZEBRA, WHEN  
STANDING STILL, WILL APPEAR  
TO BE RAYS OF SUNLIGHT  
DANCING THROUGH THE TALL  
BLADES OF GRASS OR  
MARSHLAND.



THE CHAMELEON  
ADAPTS THE  
COLORATION  
OF ENVIRONMENT



THE NORTH AMERICAN  
FROG SO CLOSELY  
RESEMBLES THE COLOR  
AND PATTERN OF ROCK  
THAT IT IS OFTEN  
PASSED BY UNNOTICED

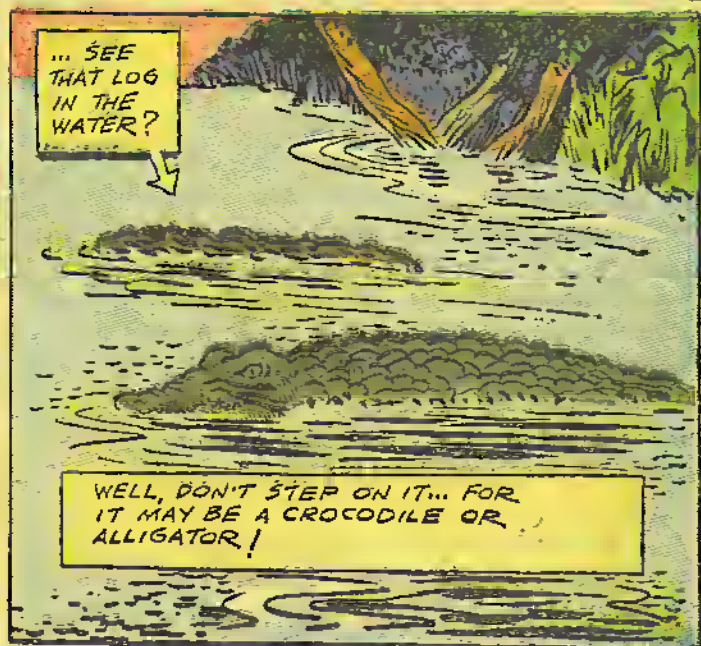


MOLLIESIA  
VELIFERA  
(YUCATAN)

CRENUCHUS  
SPILURUS  
(AMAZON)

AMBASSIS  
LALA  
(INDIA)

TROPICAL FISH ARE TINTED  
WITH DELICATE MARKINGS  
TO CONFORM TO MARINE LIFE  
AND UNDERSEA FORMATION



... SEE  
THAT LOG  
IN THE  
WATER?

WELL, DON'T STEP ON IT... FOR  
IT MAY BE A CROCODILE OR  
ALLIGATOR!

# INNER CIRCLE



## "CANDY COATED DEATH . . ."

"I WENT down into the subway, minding my own business, without a care in the world. I was a little tired, but that was about all. I dropped my nickel in the turnstile and went out onto the station proper. I looked down the track. No train in sight. I found an odd penny in my pocket and dropped it into a chewing gum machine."

Chick paused and looked around the meeting hall. The members of the Inner Circle were all intent on his story.

"Then, before I could unwrap the chewing gum, the subway train came along and I pushed my way into the crush.

"You know how crowded a New York subway can be. . . . This one was even more crowded than usual. I couldn't even move my hands to get the chewing gum up to my mouth. I managed to drop it in my pocket and then just stood and waited for my subway station to come along.

"Eighty-sixth street came and went. The next station on the express is one hundred and twenty-fifth. It was somewhere between the two stations that it happened."

"I felt a hand sidle up my side and then, straining my senses I was barely able to feel that a hand was going into my pocket. Without thinking, I grabbed the hand. It was such a tight jam that I couldn't even see to whom the hand belonged.

"The hand wrested away from my grip. I watched and saw the hand withdraw. It was uncanny, as though the hand had a life of its own. I could in no way determine which of the men jammed around me had tried to pick my pocket.

"Almost as puzzling was why anyone would try to pick my outside pocket. I never carry any money there. I don't think any men do.

It didn't seem to be a smart thing for a pickpocket to do."

"At one hundred and twenty-fifth street the subway train emptied out a bit. I watched the people leaving the train trying to see if I could deduce who the pickpocket was.

"I was at the very edge of the station deep in thought. Another subway train was coming into the station.

"Then, with no warning, I was shoved off the station to what seemed inescapable death. Just like that, out of the blue.

"With the train no more than inches away, I threw myself back flat on the ties in between the tracks. Then, blackness like death, descended. The sound was like that of a thousand thousand Niagatas."

### "FATEFUL ESCAPE!"

"I lay there without moving a muscle, in pitch darkness. It had been much too late for the engineer to stop the train. I heard the screeching, maniacal sound of the brakes being applied. Then there was a long period of silence in which I tried to make up my mind whether I was dead or alive and then, slowly, the train pulled out. I was left, all in one piece in the center of the tracks. Wildly excited people were gathered along the edge of the platform looking down. You could see that some of them seemed to be a little disappointed at the fact that I was whole."

Chick had a drink of water and then continued, "A man reached his hand down to me, but I avoided it and reaching up, I vaulted back onto the train platform. For all I knew the good Samaritan who had offered to help me, might be the man who had pushed me off the edge. I was taking no more chances."

### "RUB DOWN!"

"I stood as far away from the edge as I could and brushed myself off. A man, the one who had offered me help, started to brush me off too. I stepped away from him. His hand



had come close to my jacket pocket. I was a mess. The tracks, of course, get a lot of oil and grease from the trains. I was covered with it.

"A uniformed guard came over to me and took my name and address from me while the man tried again to help me get brushed off. I tried to fend him off and he pretended to be very taken aback. He said 'Why, don't you know your own father, Chick?' He had heard me give my name to the guard. He turned to the guard and said, 'He must still be a little upset from the accident.' He walked with me as I walked away."

In the back of the room Nick Carter looked puzzled. His chin in his hand he looked like Rodin's statue of the Thinker.

### "HEIST!"

"As soon," Chick said, "as we were about ten feet away from the guard, the man poked my side with something hard. He said, 'Don't get fresh, kid, and you might live a couple of minutes.'"

"I walked along my mind in a whirl. This then was the man who had tried to pick my pocket, the man who had pushed me off the platform . . . the man who wanted something I had badly enough to kill me for it!

"We walked up the stairs, he close behind me. We might have been good friends going home from work together. . . . He never took the gun out of my back. I knew that all I had in my pockets was about four bucks. That didn't explain all this crazy business. Out on the street, I looked around for a cop. No dice. The man stuck the gun about three inches into my back and said, 'That cab over there!'

"I walked to it. Then, just as we got near the cab, I felt his hand dart into my pocket. The door of the cab was pushed open by a tough looking character in the back seat. The man who was holding me up suddenly said, 'Beat it!'

### "PUZZLING PARADOX"

"I expected that a bullet would put an end to all my questions. But instead the man jumped into the cab and it drove off. I was left standing in the street with my face hang-

ing out. I looked in my pocket. Nothing had been taken. All this nonsense just to steal nothing? It didn't add up. But then I found out that something was gone . . . and that made the whole thing even more puzzling. For the thing that was gone, stolen from my pocket, was the penny piece of chewing gum I had bought at the Forty-second street station. Who would kill for a penny piece of gum?"

At this moment Nick stood up and walked forward towards the podium on which Chick stood. The members leaned forward. Beef asked, "Hey Chick, ya mean you don't know what the whole thing was about?"

"I haven't the vaguest idea," Chick confessed.

### "THE ANSWER MAN"

"Perhaps I can help," Nick said. There was a peculiar grin smile on his face. "I didn't know until just now that the case I was working was connected to you, Chick!"

Nick took a piece of gum out of his pocket and juggled it as he spoke. "We just rounded up some dope peddlers. Too, we just found out how they've been distributing it! It was a baffling thing for we'd catch the peddlers but not find a sign of any dope on them!

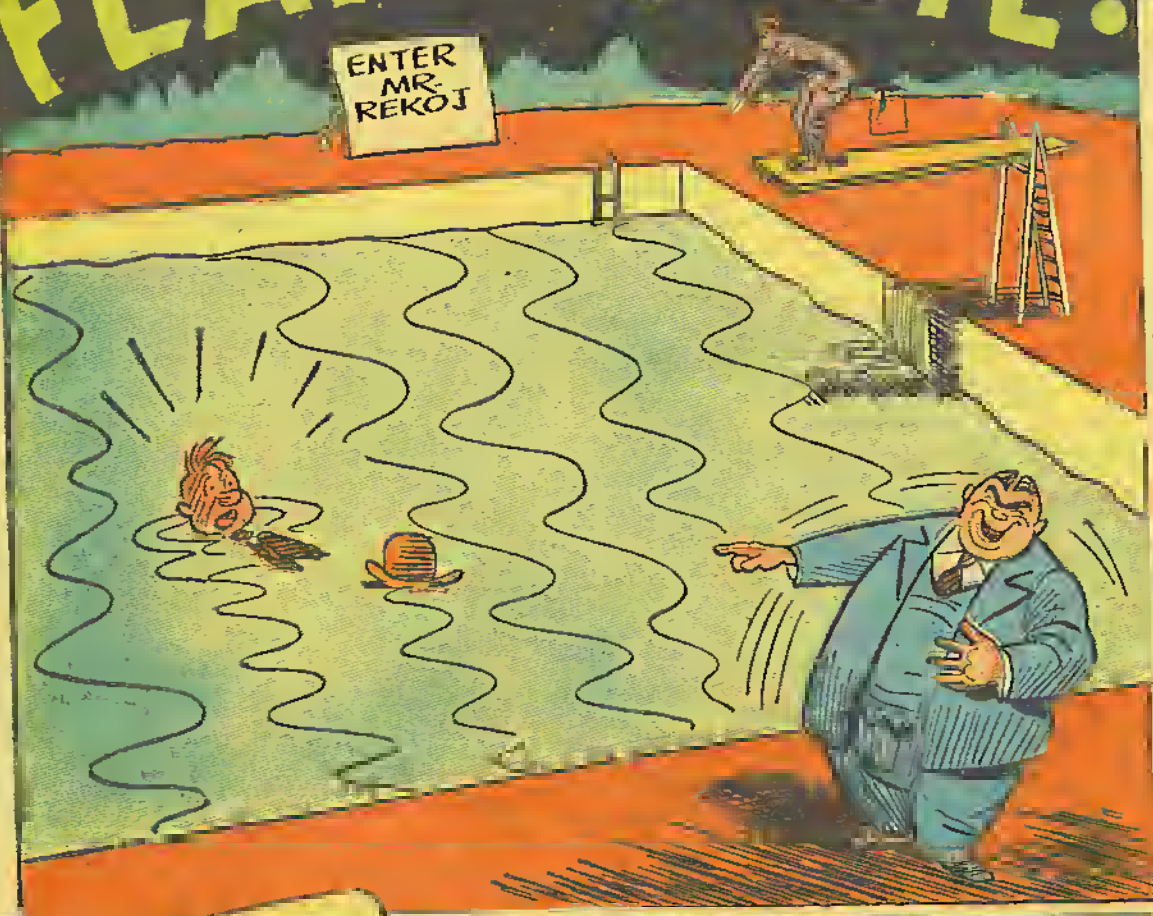
"Then today we rounded up a batch of them and found them with gum like this on them. We opened the gum and found dope in it. The gag was that they'd collect the money from the hophead and then leave the dope in a gum wrapper inside a penny machine. The person who bought the dope went to the machine and dropped a penny in. The real gum came out and with it the dummy packet which the peddler had just loaded in the vending machine!"

Chick said, "Whew! Then you mean that I stepped over to the machine just in time to get a package of dope! No wonder they went after me!"

Nick nodded. "No wonder too, that they were ready to kill you to get it back. That would have blown the gag on the whole thing!"

# FLATTY. FOOTE.

ENTER  
MR.  
REKOJ



J

SUDDENLY, LIKE A  
BOLT FROM THE  
BLUE, INTERFERING  
WITH ALL OF ALL FLATTY  
FOOTE'S PLANS...  
COMES NEWS OF A  
NEW AND EVEN  
MORE DIABOLICAL  
CROOK...

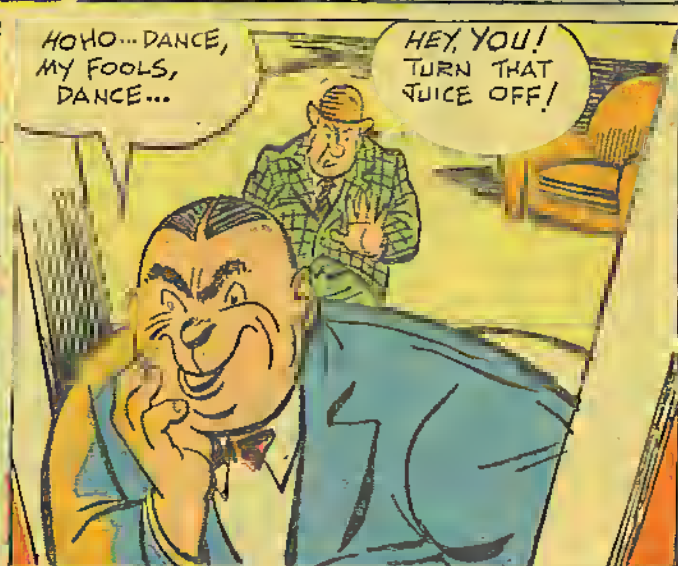
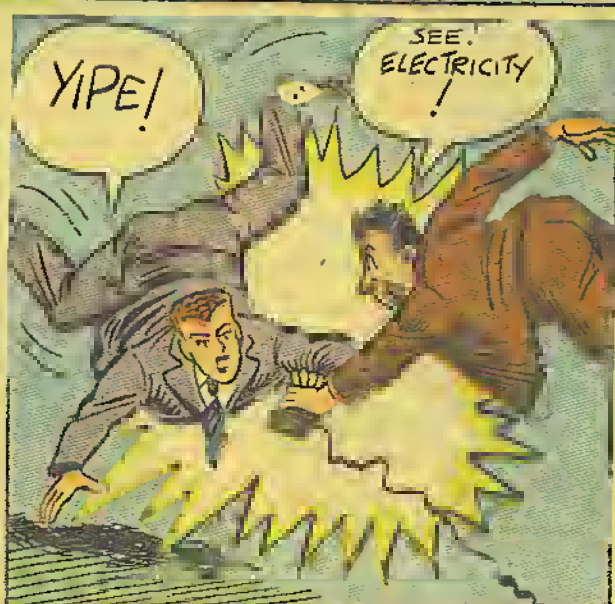
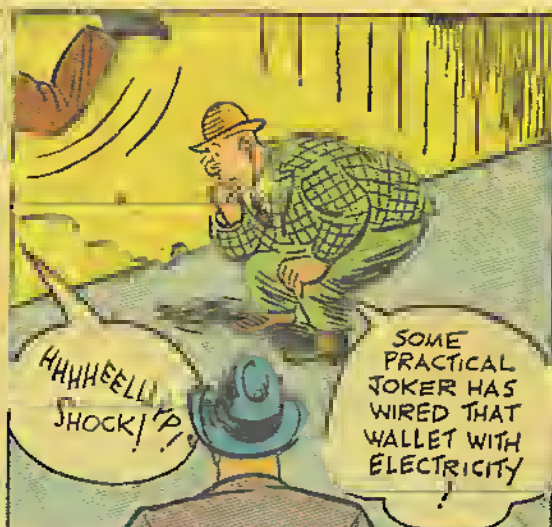
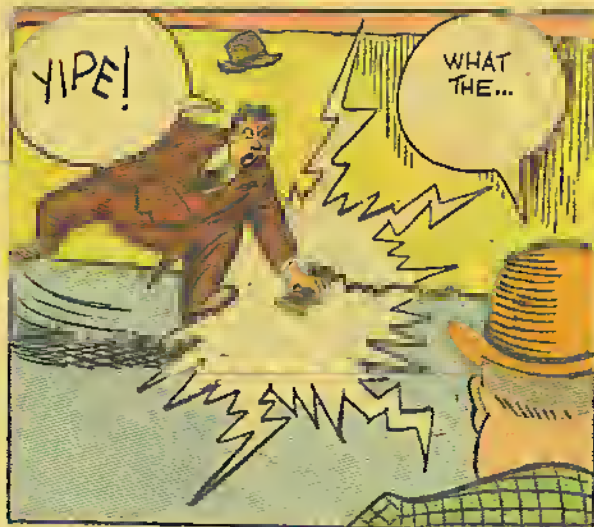
SO FIENDISH  
IS MR. REKOJ  
THAT FLATTY DROPS  
EVERYTHING IN  
PURSUIT OF HIM...

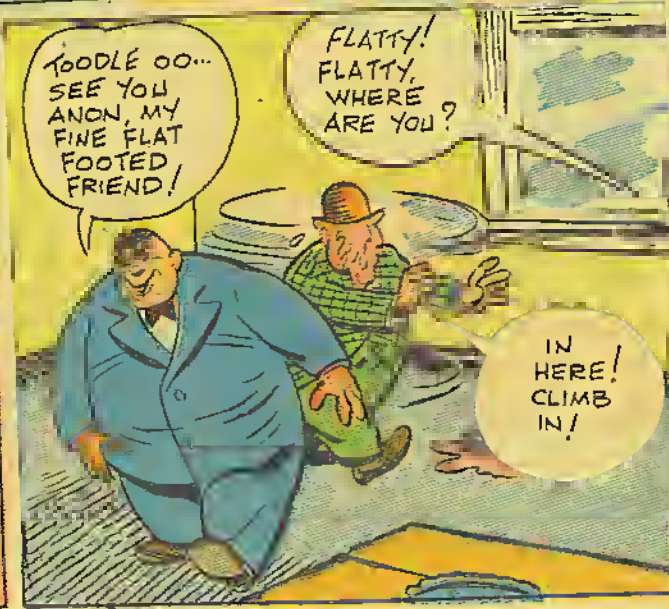
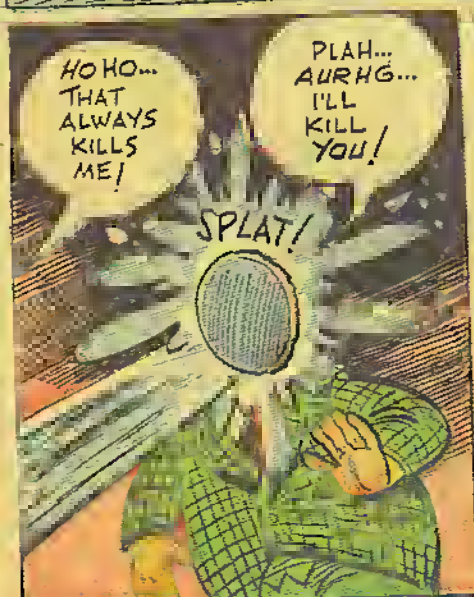
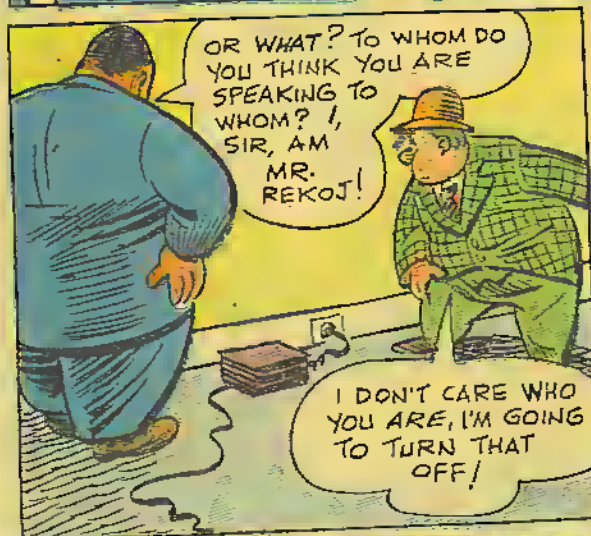
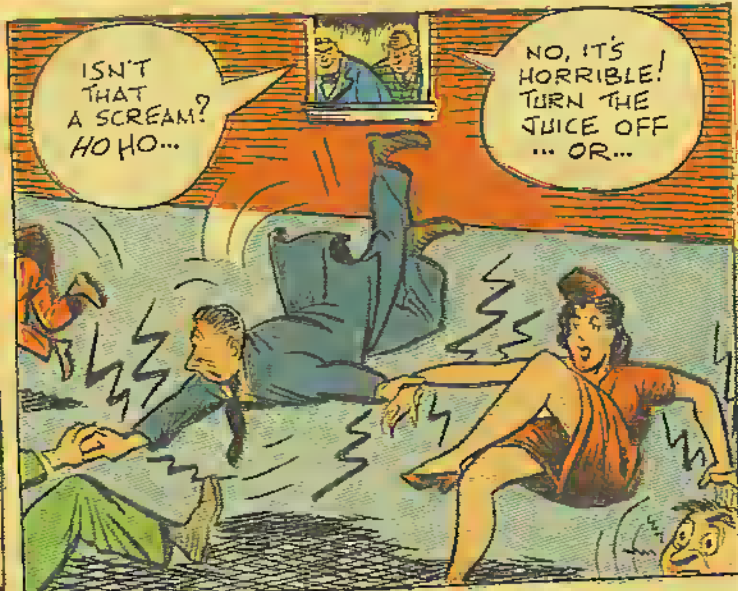
I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
THERE IS TO STOP US  
FROM CATCHING VINNIE  
THE VAMPIRE...

SAY, LOOK AT  
THAT. A MAN  
JUST FOUND  
A FAT WALLET!

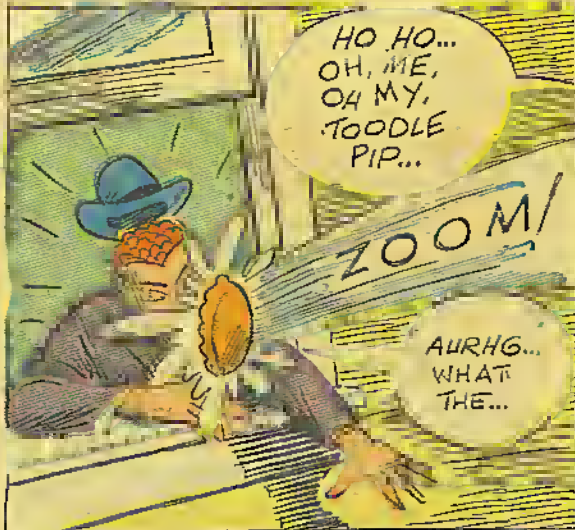








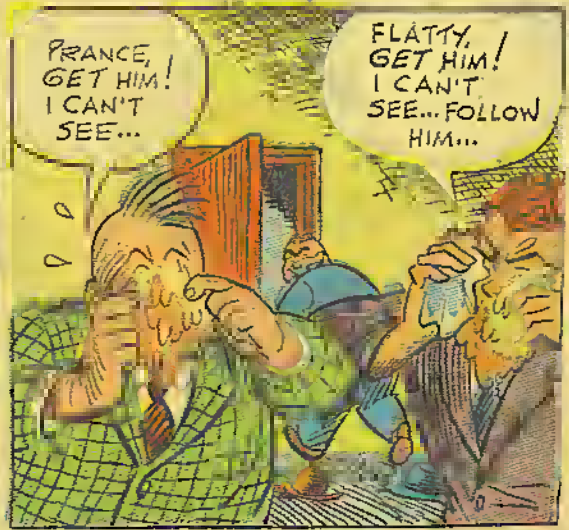




HO HO...  
OH, ME,  
OH MY,  
TOODLE  
PIP...

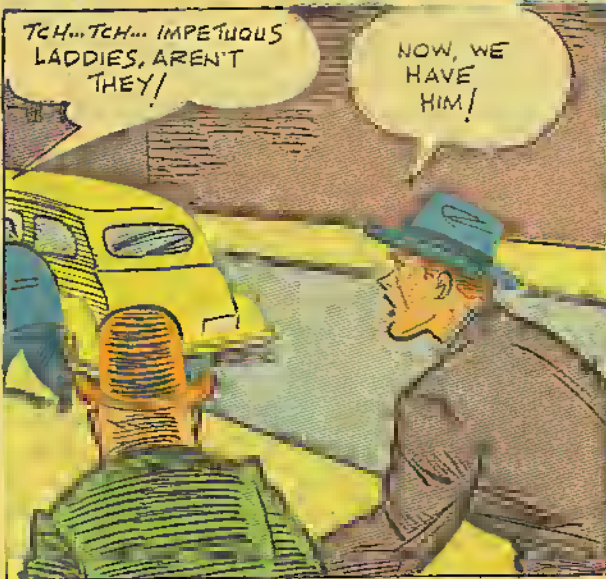
ZOOM!

AURHG...  
WHAT  
THE...



FRANCE,  
GET HIM!  
I CAN'T  
SEE...

FLATTY,  
GET HIM!  
I CAN'T  
SEE... FOLLOW  
HIM...



TCH...TCH... IMPETUOUS  
LADDIES, AREN'T  
THEY!

NOW, WE  
HAVE  
HIM!



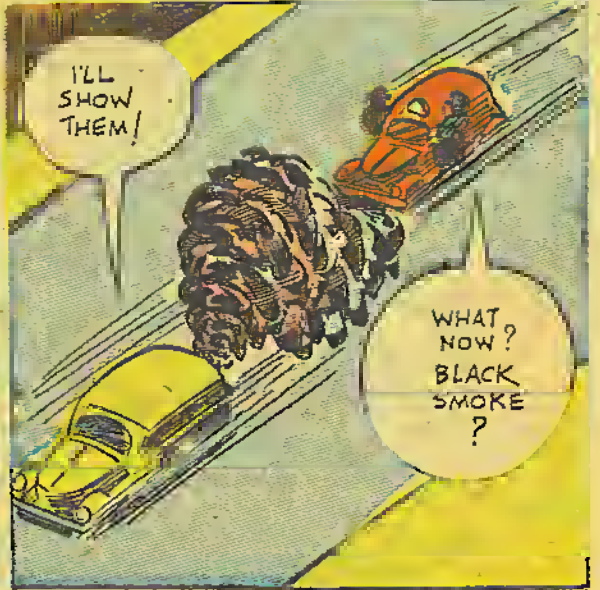
BRRACK!

A CAR...  
COMMANDEER  
A CAR. THAT  
TAXI WILL  
DO!



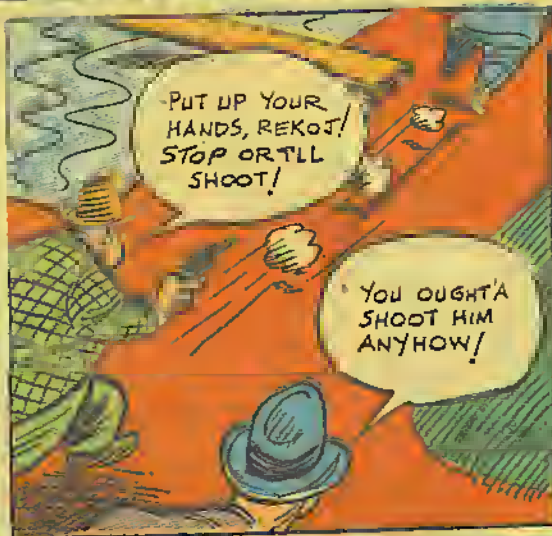
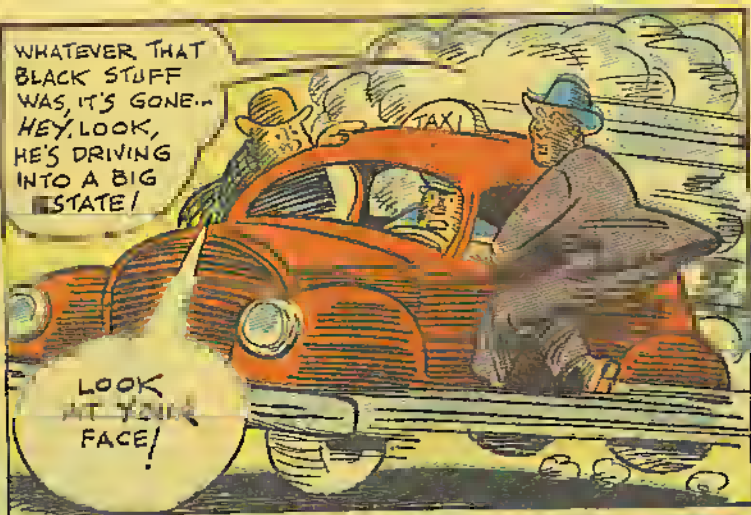
FOLLOW  
THAT  
CAR!

FAST,  
DON'T  
LOSE  
HIM!

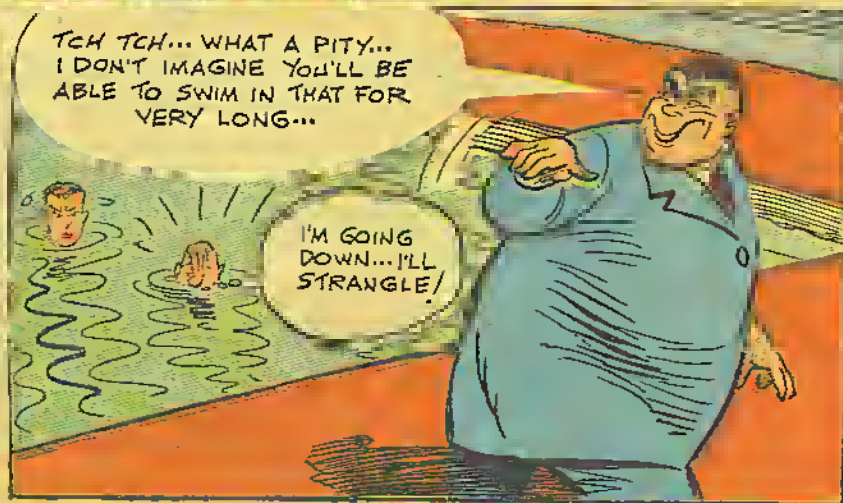
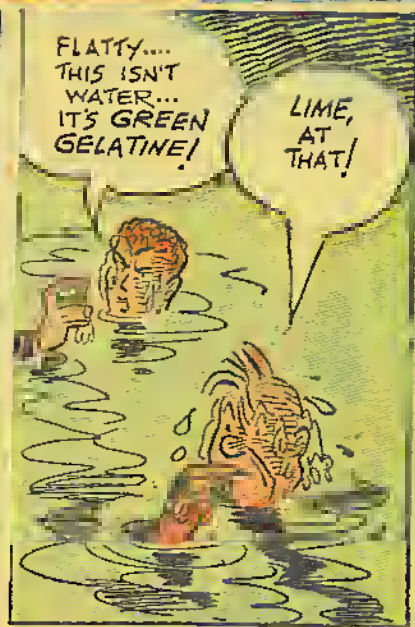
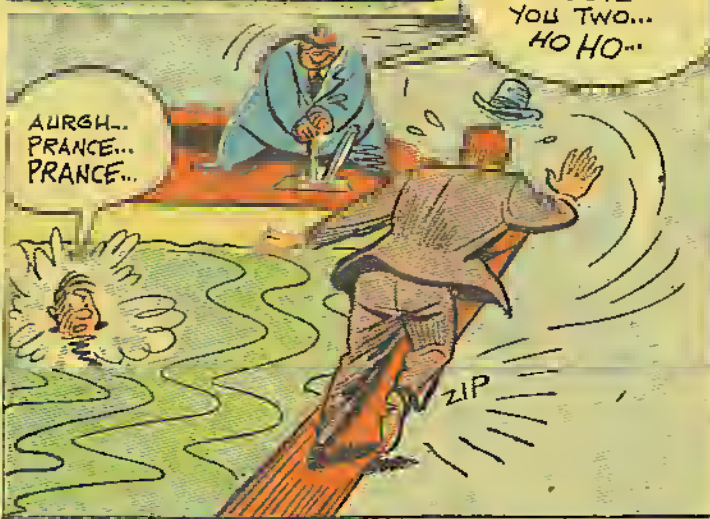
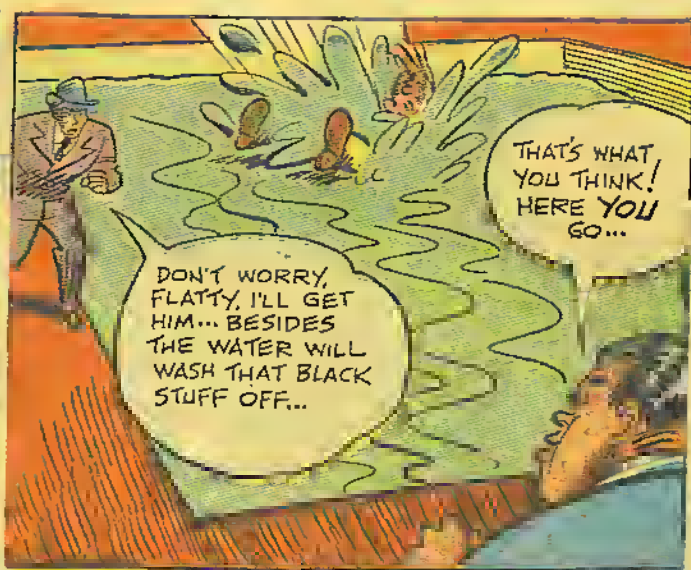


I'LL  
SHOW  
THEM!

WHAT  
NOW?  
BLACK  
SMOKE  
?







.... LEFT TO A  
HIDEOUS FATE,  
DROWNING IN  
GELATINE, HOW  
CAN OUR HEROES  
ESCAPE FROM  
THIS INESCAPABLE  
TRAP?

DON'T  
MISS  
NEXT  
MONTH'S  
STORY...

# Shadow Junior

Meets  
Snake Eyes!



THE WEED OF CRIME  
BEARS A BITTER FRUIT...  
THAT'S THE SHADOWS  
ADAGE AND YOUNG  
DONNY DART THE  
SHADOW JR. WAS TO  
FIND THE TRUTH OF  
THIS WHEN HE SAW  
THE KINDERGARDEN  
OF CRIME...

HEY, BATTY,  
PRETTY  
GOOD HAUL,  
HUH?

YOU GOT RIGHT, GITS THIS  
IS MORE BETTER THAN  
WORKING IN AN OFFICE!  
OR GOING TO SCHOOL  
EITHER...







SO THAT'S WHERE GITS AND BATTY GET ALL THAT MONEY THEY'VE BEEN FLASHING AROUND... I'VE BEEN WONDERING ABOUT THAT



FIVE DOLLARS... JUST FOR THAT WAGON FULL OF JUNK... HMM...

WHAT DONNY SAW THROUGH THE KNOTHOLE...

GEE, THANKS. BUT, SNAKE EYES, WE'RE RUNNING OUTA JUNK. THERE AIN'T NO MORE AROUND..

YOU KIDDIN'? IF YOU CAN'T FIND ANY, YOU MAKE IT...



YOU GOTTA DO A LITTLE THINKIN' IF YOU WANT THE SMART MONEY... YOU KNOW THAT OLD HOUSE ON BROAD STREET?

YARE... BUT SOMEBODY OWNS THAT



SO? WHO'S GONNA KNOW IF YOU GO IN AT NIGHT AND COME OUT WITH SOME OF THE PIPES... I MIGHT EVEN BUY SOME ELECTRICAL CONNECTIONS IF THE PRICE WAS RIGHT!



HEY, SNAKE EYES, THAT THE GUY THAT OWNS THE JUNK YARD, AIN'T IT?

THAT'S BRONCHO, ALL RIGHT. I BETTER SEE WHAT HE WANTS... DON'T FORGET... IF YOU DON'T FIND JUNK... YOU MAKE IT!

WHY, HE'S MAKING  
THIEVES OUT OF THOSE  
BOYS... I BETTER KEEP  
AN EYE ON ALL THIS



HEY, DONNY...  
LOOKA WHAT  
WE GOT!

WHAT'S  
THAT?



A FIN,  
JUST LIKE  
THAT!

EASY  
MONEY!



WE NEED A  
EXTRA GUY...  
ON 'A LITTLE  
DEAL. YOU  
WANNA BE  
DEALT IN,  
DONNY?

WELL, IF  
THERE'S  
MONEY  
IN IT...



IT'S A GO. SEE YOU  
ON BROAD STREET  
TONIGHT AT TEN!

I'LL BE  
THERE

I'LL BE THERE ALL RIGHT,  
BUT NOT AS DONNY...  
AS SHADOW JUNIOR...  
THIS IS THE CRADLE OF  
CRIME... THIS IS THE WAY  
CROOKS ARE MADE!





THAT NIGHT...

HE'S A HALF HOUR LATE...  
COME ON WE CAN'T WAIT...  
NO MORE

YELLOW  
THAT'S  
WHAT.  
OKAY WE  
DO IT  
OURSELVES!  
THE  
CRUMB...

THIS IS A CINCH!  
LOOK'A THE LAY-  
OUT... NOBODY'LL  
BE AROUND HERE!

LET'S  
GET IT  
OVER  
WITH!

IF I CAN SCARE THEM  
OUT OF HERE, MAYBE IT'LL  
BE THE END OF THIS  
CROOKEDNESS

D'JA  
HEAR  
A  
NOISE?

GULP!  
GHOSTS!

GASP!

THIS IS  
WHERE  
GITS GITS  
GOING!

ME,  
TOO...











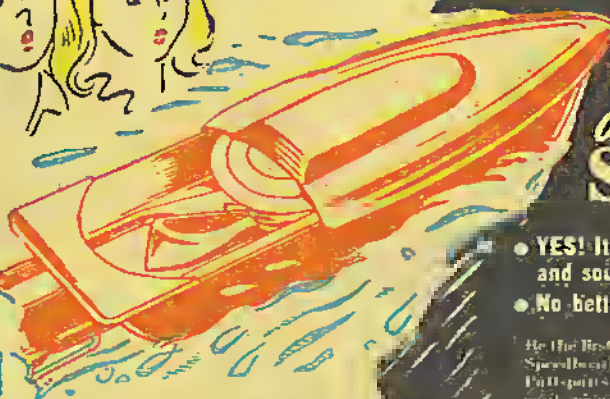




It looks and sounds like a real Speed Boat!



PUTT!  
PUTT!



# Jet-Propelled SPEED BOAT

- YES! It actually looks, acts, runs, and sounds like a real speedboat
- No better gift for any child!

\$1

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Complete with fuel.

All Metal!  
No Moving Parts!

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Enclosed is \$\_\_\_\_\_ Send at once

Jet Propelled Speed Boats at \$1 each, postpaid.

☐ 12 "Real Mikes" at 25¢ per package

Name \_\_\_\_\_

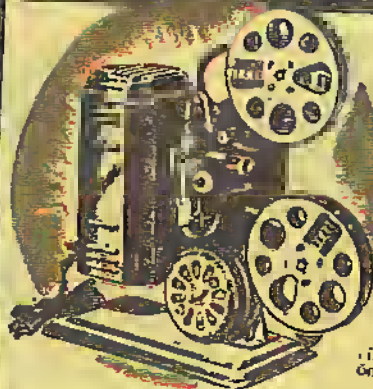
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This is the Finest Low-Priced Motor-Driven Projector Available. Comes furnished with a 200 ft. Take-up Reel, 2-inch lens in focusing mount, tilting device, 120-watt lamp, accessible Spring Belt Drive, Motor Driven Rewind, Switch control Motor, Raked on Enamel Finish and Power-House Type Constant speed motor, A.C. only. Weight 17 lbs.

\$19.95

Movie Projector

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Please ship as indicated below:

Excel 16MM Movie Projectors at \$19.95 \$\_\_\_\_\_

100 ft. Reels of "Castle Film" \_\_\_\_\_

Catalogs at \$2.75 \$\_\_\_\_\_

for which I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ Postage \_\_\_\_\_

Check Films Wanted: \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street or R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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PLEASE PRINT

Street or R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

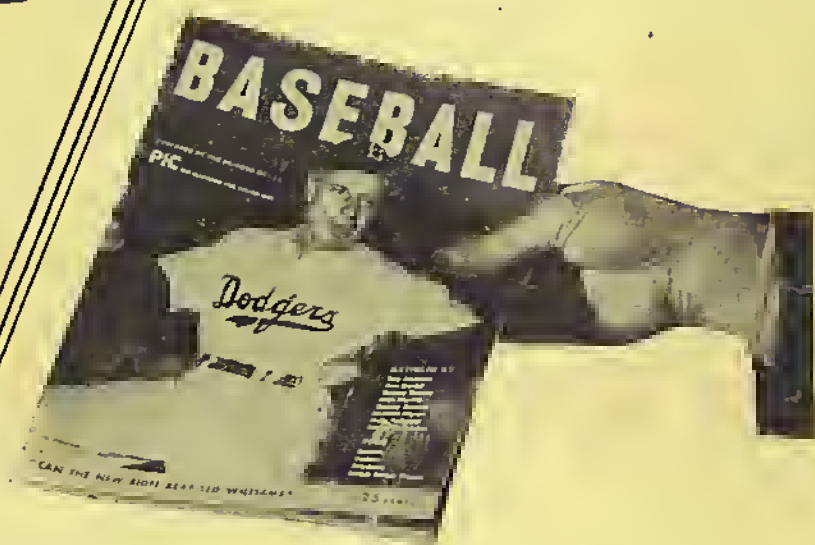
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## THEIR MAINE CHANCE



REEF JUST AHEAD, SIR! THE HURRICANE'S HEADING US RIGHT FOR IT!

SEND UP THE DISTRESS ROCKETS... WE'LL TRY TO HOLD HER STEADY!



AND AT A BEACH HOUSE ON SHORE.

THAT FLARE! SHIP IN TROUBLE...

WE'VE GOT TO CONTACT THE COAST GUARD BACK IN THE BAY! MAN THE BIKES, TOM... AND LET'S GO!



COAST GUARD UP AHEAD! THESE FISK TIRES SURE MADE THE MILES FLY!

DIDN'T REALIZE WE WERE GOING SO FAST... I'M NOT EVEN TIRED.



WOW! LOOK AT THE SPEED OF THAT GET-AWAY!

MINUTES COUNT, BOYS. YOUR FAST WORK MAY SAVE LIVES.



LATER...

NOBODY HURT, TOM. THEY SAVED THE SHIP, TOO!

OUR FISKS DID A REAL JOB TONIGHT!



FISK AIR FLIGHTS WILL HELP YOU FELLAS TRAVEL FASTER. THESE NEW BIKE TIRES ARE EASY RUNNING AND THEY GRIP THE ROAD FOR SPEEDIER PEDALING, TRY THEM!



WHAT KIDS! BOYS, IF THE WEATHER IS FINE TOMORROW-HOW'D YOU LIKE TO COME OUT FISHING?

JEEPERS... WOULD WE!

WE CAN THANK OUR FISK TIRES FOR THAT INVITATION!

# FISK BIKE TIRES